"Some Colonial Homesteads."

The Colonial renaissance seems to be po sessed of real permanency. No influence In the native literature of the close of this century has been so atrong as the interest in remance and actualities of our pro-Revolutionery period. Suddenly, al most, our novelists, poets, historians and antiquarians have discovered a tettile field Lefore their own doors, and now they are working it industriously to the enlightenest and enjoyment of the nublic, at the same time rescally from the gathering diffi-

cuities of remoments valuable memorabilia.

The smaller ranses affecting these ten-dencies may be numerous, but there is one chief factor upon which the others are dependent, and that is the rise and growth of patristic ancestral societies, and the influence of the line of study they beget The most delightful phases of our early his tory were, before the ferreting out of the Colonial a cictaires began, hidden in tradi tion or were pellowing and damppearing in family letters and documents. Searce Searc for ancestral records has disclosed a min-of historic value, and the students of his fory and the lovers of national entiquities cannot overestimate the obligation one the patrist men and wemen who begot and stimulated interest in what was once a fail and is now a factor.

One of the latest literary fruitions of the movement is a volume by Matica Some Colonial Homesteads. It contains the stories of nearly twenty of the famous homes of the pre-Revolutionar tires situated all along the coast from the James River to the granite hills o New Hampshire. These have been gath ered with evident care, the author having visited every shrine of which she has written, and the thorough method, complete with the writer's established literary grac and polished diction, has produced treasure for the appreciative. The illustractions are harmonicusty excellent, and give pictorial permanency to many place ch the touth of time is enting away

No Virginian is ignorant of the Brandot estates, Upper and Lower Brandon, not, for that matter, are they unknown to travelers from Whatever quarter, on the James. These homesteads of the Martine, Harrisons and Ritchles are the subject of Marion Barland's first descriptive chapter. Early in the last rentury as the immigrants pushed up the then Powhatan. Brandon was built on the river back, and for nearly 200 years but peer, maturing gracefully under the most gionom of historic associations and boquality distinctions. Westover is the fitte old manacon of the Byrds and crowns the finest natural location on the James

History is not silent as to this family, especially William Evelyn Ryrd, the second Byrd of Westover, the most eminent of his line, who wrote extrusively, founded Rich-mond at "Staccoe's" and Petersburg "at the Point of Apparenther, and was record and "the great Virginia wit and muthor of

Shirley, another of the James River becars, was founded in 1611, by Sir Thismas bule, governor of the calony of Virginia, classify renowned for the part be took in forwarding the morrage of Rolfe and Possiontas. Rollert "King Carrier was one of the later halders and the descenting line tun endowed the home The famous they becomested of Cliveden is also douribut. Following the meansterings of the James, the writer's course inecliably brought her to Elebroom. and there she found the Marshall House bome of the great Chief Justice. One of stories told in Richmond of her mosillustrious erricen, exemplifies two phase of his suggest and eccentric independence:

A young man, who had lately removed to Exchinent, accorded a stranger status as the cutrance to the unixer hause as "old man," and asked if he "would not make a alike pence by carrying a turkey being for man." The rusty stranger took the mother without a word, and waked being the young householder to the latter's gate. "Catch!" sate the fresh youth, checking aline pence at the hireling. The coin was netty caught and pocketed, and as the old man turned away a well-known efficient in passing, raised his hat so defferentially that the turk's "hyper was surprised rate asking." Who is that shabby old tellus."

old fellow?" Justice of the United States."

The chief Justice of the United States."

'Impossible." starmnered the horrided blanderer. "why did he bring my turkey home, and—take—nay nine pence."

"Probably to tench you a lesson in good bresding and independence. He will give the number away before he gets home. You can't get rid of the lesson. And he would carry ten burkeys and wask twice as far for the joke you have given him."

The article on Jamestown and Williams burg, which Marion Harland contributes some years ago to the Cosmopolitan and the paper on Varian the home of Poca bontas, which was printed in Haroer's Weekly, are reproduced, completing rare series of historical and descriptive sherches of Virginia's pride, her Colonial homestends, their families and their traditions.

The other old homes described are the Matrix House at Germanto, was, Philadelphia the Schuyler and Coffax houses at Parapton N J.; the Van Command Manor House New York: Oak-Bill, the old Livingsto. Manor, one of the Hudson's ramous homes the Philipse Manor House at Youlers; the Jumes Mansion, on Washington Heights New York city: the Smith House, at Sharen Conn.; the Pierce Bouse, at Dorchester, Mass., and the "Parson Williams" Bouse. In Deerfield, Mass. (New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. Washington: Brenta-BO. \$3.7

"The Exploits of Miles Standish."

The same impulse which led Marion Harland to prepare her "History of Colo nial Bonestenos" doubtless induced Henry Johnson (Muirhead Robertson) to write his recent history of "The Exploits of Miles Standish" It is true, as he points out, that comparatively little is known with certainty respecting the first thirty-six years of the life of the Puritan captain. He has, necertisdess, made a relatively complete account of Standish's early years. To do this be has informed himself nberally of the people, interests, manners and habits of the times in which Miles first lived, and of the places which he is supposed to have frequented. Fortified by this background, he has planted the scattered guideposts, which a meager history has given, and sketched in a graphic picture of just what we might expect would happen to the famous pic

This literary fest is somewhat akin to the frequent architectural experiment of restoring ancient buildings which time and neglect have suffered to lapse into This is a late day to hope to dig up the astna; facts missing from the nar-rative of Miles Standish's career, but Mr. Johnson has done the rext test thing in supplying facts as accurately as contingent circumstances suggest, and he has proved self a sculful historical architect in the delicate operation.

The very first date in the bistory of Miles is contestable. It is not known exactly h what year he was born, in fact, no more accuracy exists on this point than that he first draw the breath of life at some time between 1565 and 1584. His baptismal record was doubtless kept in the family phurch in Lancashire, but the estate was

party thereto rubbed out of the register with pumice stone, the memoranda suposed to contain the record of Miles' birth and christening. He was the rightful heir to Standed Hall, one of the most valuable | cent of treants who wanter into drawing and magnificent of English estates, but he early wentied of the trouble ome and exo nsive inigations and left his descendants to contest the rights he always asserted, but fund concept to press. Then be went to London, and eventually he came to America. Lancodare's loss was our gain, for in the brave Standish Came one of the most admirable heroic figures of our early history.

The incidents of his life in America were or as scarce but so hard to authenticate for it is a portion of the listory of the Purificaccoon, and befigures conspicationsly in Gevernor Bradford's account of the Mayflower's voyage and of the early days of the Flymouth Plantation. The sin Landon, must however, have been a important period in the young man's He tackt have remained at home and li isorely on the income his father offered am, but the youth was father to the mi and already the leaven of uncasiness and love of rotion was at work in his veins, and he went to the metropolis in search of gratification of his nervous desires. At of from the first he followed the aris of war.

For us who are so familiar with "The ourtship of Miles Standish" it is ofming and interesting to be teld that the affair with Priscilla was not his first. oug the contested estates were lanus a the Isle of Man, and in the days before he rearied of his strife for his presessions he traveled thither on bindness relating to bis landed rights and there developed his first remance and courtship,

In heat contained and courtship.

In Manxiand there was a beautiful maiden cashed hore. No one knows her other name, Miles saw, and loved, and finally conquered. At heat time he was too young to marry, and, moreover, with his knightly spirit, he felt bound to win a name for hunself before claiming his bride. So he "left the girt behind into" when he went off soloneting—a gailant, bot-tempered little Heatenant with two hundred out-purses under his charge.

He went back and married the fair girl and she accompanied him to the new world to become an early wartyr to the mexorable eigers of the primitive New England winter. (New York: D. Appleton a Co. Washington: Woodward & Loth

"The District School."

One of the earliest characteristics American life to become distinct was the educational. The district school system was one of the first concrete organizations in Colonial times. It grew and exanded throughout New England and ad lacenit regrifery and survives, one of the bond of our clder and cldest inhabitant

In 1833 was published a little book, no native to ansignificant then in the poverty of publications, called "The District School by Warren Borton. Several times since or editions have been made in this untry and in England, and it has been astelecod the brightest and roost graphi scription of school days to New Eng and in the first quarter of this century. It ormiverous researches through northeast for material which would lend uself to his illustrative and editorial tal ents. Chiton Johnson impaily thought to give a new edition of "The Listrict School." There is reason for thursks in this little courtesy be has done his rent ers, for which we can but feel what expresses in the introduction which he ha itten to the new edition

The New England schools of the early part of the century had a primitive parameters that makes them seem of a neon more remote past than they really are. The woodpile in the yard, the open freplace, the backless benches, on which the smaller scholars sat, and the two terms—one in whater under a master, and the souler scholars say, and the two terms—one in winter under a master, and one in summer, ruled by a mistress—lare the flavor of paneer days. In this seeming remoteness, coupled with its around nearners, less the chief reason for the charm which the period has for us. The increasing seventy or eighty years have destroyed every vestige of the old school with its and customs.

We have only fragmentary tenditivences text for the more the facts fade, the more they affore us. We are bringing the old familiare down from the garrets and sering it forth in the places of hours in our topst rooms; and the same love that prompts this love for an ancient chair or 'cless of dirawers' makes us prize the reminiscences of byzone times as age gives them an increasing rarity.

The read of the breasing rarity.

The lexi of the bresent emison, Mr. John on vencions, in practically what it was in the original. Nothing is changed, and the editing consists in a slight condensation offected by cutting out unnecessary uside and digressions. With the exception of a few special drawings the illustrations are cuts from old spellers and other books of the period. (Boston Lee's Shepard, Wash ington: Woodward & Lothrop. \$1.25.1

A New Washington Novel.

Hobert Charfield-Taylor furnishes the test movel of Washington life. Capital society, with its political intrigues and alplematic snartness, has always been an inviting temptation to a writer seeking a background to a love story. Mr. Chat-field-Taylor's book is called "The Vice of Foois," which vice, according to Pope, is His principal fool is a young girl from Illinois, whose father has been given a portfelio. She had traveled s enough to fret under the restraint of provincial Springfield-and the alluring of ficial life unseated every fiber of her ambitlom nature.

She is a young woman of character determination, integrity and deverness, but blind to the writing on her heart. She is an enigma to herself. A young army officer, offected by none the flippancies of fashdon, has grown up with her, and flieir paths appeared to be converging toward the gate of matriony. But the plunge into the social whirlpool overcomes the girl. See is assessed by her ambitions and become a slave to the elements about her, per mitting the only real man in her life to go out of It.

Through many vicissitudes of heart she gathers bitter experience and finally finds that her own leading has drawn her into dangerous compact. She has promised to barrer herself for a favor, and her pride will not permit her to withdraw. She mar-ries a man old enough to be her father and in no way worthy of ber, but poetijustice is satisfied in the end, by implica tion if not assertion. There are other fools, but their vice is not pride exclusively. They are merely the moths we see about us, continually flitting through the flame of the social candle. The prin daughter, the lieutenant and the politicia; are an office hunting young dipl Senator's daughter in search of distinct tion, and a pair of steel-edged cynics, one a Manyar minister and the other i

Gotham widow. The story is told almost continuously dialogue, and the surprise of the book is that people who talk so much can say so much. In this the author betrays scin-tillating cleverness. He is incisively, if not always philosophically, epigrammatic "A sincere woman loves love," says the English is the sole thing upon which the sophisticated widow, 'a fickle woman loves to love, and a selfish woman loves to be Again "An ambitious man sh for a long time in contest, and some one be a bachelor, then he can rise by flirting being of a 270-page work it is hardly ade

with the wives of men in power," remarks the politician. "It is less cir cuitous to have a wife who flirts with the men in power," replies the widow. Mr Taylor timee't observes: 'It is a dangerous moment in an American girl's life when she discovers the provincialism of her nearest relatives and friends." To a danerous worldling, the smart widow gives the throst. 'I think a girl should beware of you; a married woman afraid of you; and widow a match for you-not in the matrimopial sense."

But this frosty cleverness, thought defeats medicerity, precinics greatness. Mr. Chatfield-Taylor's entertainment is good, his picture is truthful, though colored a bit to obviate tedium. his understanding of smart life is better than ninety-nine per Perhaps no juster idea could be given of the gauge of his novel than to say that Charles Dana Gilson should have illustrated it. The writer has put into conver sational story what, and with equal skill. the artist draws into his pictures. The pub lishers have made a beautiful book of the novel. (Chirago: H. S. Stone & Co. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. \$1.50.1

Walt Whitman.

quate, and only by taking the volume in homeopathic doses will the reader in Amer-ica be able to get through it at all. The English public may get considerably more joy out of it, having had experience with the Baboo in his own proper person. (New York: D Appleton & Co. \$1.50.)

Mr. Blackmore's Novel,

It has been three years since R. D. Blackmore gave his readers "Perleycross," and the author of "Lorna Doone" broke the silence of the interval with nothing more pretentious than a few sketches and some fugitive verse. However, his time has been engaged, as we may believe at sight of his recently-issued novel, "Daviel." He calls it "a romance of Surrey," but the action is transferred to the Caucasus, and it is, in large part, a story of that remote territory. Naturally, the standard in any comparative consideration of Mr. Blackmore's writing in his great master

piece, "Lorna Doone."

He probably never expects to duplicate it, and it is anfair to expect his genius to wing such care flights, but, all considered, there is no occasion for his warmest admirers to feel disappointment in to attractive a romance as "Bariel." It is full of surprise and ratisfaction, action and reprise nonocrome and contrast. George Cran A new colling of "Leaves of Grass" is leigh, like John Eight, is a ten of the coll n evidence, which includes the means with and be also tells his own story. So long which the public is familiar and a good as Mr. Blackmore remains in Surrey be many others. It is a dainty edition, with writes with the gastoral humanity of the three quarter length portrait of the author of "Lorna Doore;" but when he abor, and is typographically as perfect crosses the sea and a continent each noise s cure can make it. A quotation which of space takes him farther from his gen cally accepted humor, and in the Cauca as bresent moment, when things political he becomes bold, rugged, venturesome, he

ber neither liberty nor honors, and vowed to her a respect and admiration unique in its kind, and a chivalrous sensiment which has been perpetuated and which mothers have inculcated in their sons, so that today it is one of the finest traits of American character. Whether it be the mixtores of races, liberty and national education have produced a distinct variety in the feminine genus, or that the American woman has not yet reached her full development, which is probable, her nature is simple and entirely objective, at present she possesses only the visual brain. No other being in creation enjoys life more, or gets out of it more satisfaction and pleasure. Her judgment is troubled menter by excess of sentiment nor excess of sensuality, her vision is very clear and exact. Possessed of extraordinary activity, she knows neither repose nor reverie. She considers it her duty to make herself acquainted whit all that is beautiful in the world. She miss do something, she mass feet that she is either she thirsts to learn and to see what is omening, she must feet that she is citye; be thirsts to learn and to see what is Women and girls should read this book. It has many passages which reflect then

with mirror-like accuracy, and the ger eral tenor of the story ought to bring homa lesson valuable to American woman bood. (New York: Chas. Scribner's Sons Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. \$1.50.

Recent Fiction.

One of the most attractive books in mint of letterpress, artistic binding and flustrations which comes among the conth's crop of novels is "King Wash ngton," and the onput has been large and the standard of decorative excellent has been set very high. The externals o this book must prove irresistible to the saunterer in the bookshops. It is a romance of Revolutionary days, by Adelnide Skeel and William II. Brearley, and involves couple of situations in General Wash ngton's career bitterto unused in fiction They are, however, merely incidental to a ove story which has been set out with much grace and charm. The scenes of the story lie along the Hudson River, and in-clude such famous Buchnarks as the Ettrick House, which was Lafayette's tem porary residence in 1781; the Morris House from the balcony of which Washington watched the battle of Harlem Plains, and ther historic snots along the miniestic iver. (Pubadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & C. Washington Brentano, \$1.25.)

Alexander Black, the elever inventor of "the picture play," has issued in story ines, "A Capital Courtship." The spi e d novelty does not, however, appear in his book, for the narrative classifies it with he average run of novels and the ill tions are merely well-prepared half-tone reproductions of photographs of persons who have posed for the situations suggested by the text. As an example of the bookmaker's art it is a perfect little gem. New York, Chas. Scribner's Sons. Wash-Woodward & Lothrop. \$1.)

Elizabeth Phipps Train, the author of "A social highwayman" and other short tales dips into a deep inkwell in her new story.
'A Queen of Hearts.' It is a long novel and has been written with evident ambi-tion. She has gone to the stage for her grincipal character, who has lived a stage and is confronted with the problem which semetimes beset the career of a ctress. Miss Train has given berself interat Boerse in many respects, which seems to disclose a fretting under the tem-pered enthusiasm which has met two of er other three books, and a determination o force the point, always recognition, by shock of sensationalism

However, she has the gift of story-tellng, and her books are always sure of appreciation in some quarters. If the recognition of admirable qualities in "A Queen of Hearts" is not universal, it must be recombered that the author's appeal 8 not of a character to lead the reader to believe that she seeks it. (Philadelphia J. R. Lippincott & Co. Washington: Wood ward & Loturop. \$1.25.)

It is to be expected that a story by Cimton loss is a book of romance. Lake Miss Frain, he presents, in his new book, the ongest story he has yet written. "Chalmette" is a romance of Virginia and Leuisiana in the colorful and picturesque eriod of the beginning of this century Saturally, action triumphs over words in . story of adventure and love in those days and the reader's interest is given few op portendies to divorce itself from the he battle of Chalmette. Mr. Ross adopts se device of presenting the manuscript as he work of another person for whom he J. B. Lippincott & Philadelphia: Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. \$1.25.)

A pretty gift or holiday booklet, as well a piece of polished Hierature, is Signor Man elline's translation of "Won by a Woman, which is, in the original, one of the mos fran atte stories from the pen of the grea talian nevelist Edmondo de Amicis Delicate illustrations by De Matters are scattered through the little book. (Chicago: Laird & Lee. Washington: Brentano.

LITERARY NOTES.

A magazine has been started in London The Quil Driver, which has one refreshing characteristic. It allows authors to review their own works in its columns

Dodd, Mead & Co. announce a novel b Miss L. Quiller Couch. It is to be entitled "The Spanish Maid." Miss Quiller-Couch a sister of A. T. Quiller Couch, lovels and essays, written over the used donym of "Q ," have placed him well is the front rank of current English writers It was Q., it will be remembered, who was selected by Stevenson's literary executors to complete his unfinished romance of "8" ves." Miss Quiller-Couch has much of he prother's cleverness, and the novel will ertainly draw attention to codnine writer. Dodd, Mead & Co.'s later announcements in the domain of fiction nelode Flammarion's "Lumen," "Ove the Hills," by Mary Findlater; "The Chil dren of the Sea," by Joseph Conrad, author of "Almayer's Folly," and "By-ways o Life," by R. S. Hichens, author of the Green Carnation."

Mr. Gilbert Parker's new story is to be alled "The Battle of the Strong." It is appear as a serial in the Atlantic Monthly, the first instalment in the number of January, 1898. It will be remem-bered that the Atlantic printed Mr. Park er's successful "Seats of the Mighty.

The real builders of a nation are the silders of character and mind. The steady efforts of Bishop Spalding, of Peoria, is this regard deserve high praise, and still his good work goes on. His last produc-tion in this line is called "Thoughts and Theories of Life and Education," and is innounced by A. C. McChirg & Co., of Chronge, for early publication. The bish-op's mostive style, broad scholarship, and kindly humor have brought him many readers and friends.

One of the new things for the holidays i a "Very Seasonable Kalendar for the Years of Our Lord, 1898, designed to be used by ye manie lovers of ye great poet, Master William Shakespeare." It is a compilation, by Louella C. Poole and Andrea Jonsson, made and illustrated with great are, and containing not only quotations but the dates of various great events, which occurred in Shakespeare's time. It is exceedingly dainty and interesting to ivers of Shakespeare, and a fine orne nent for walls over writing desks. (New

The Academy prints lists of the books

Lord Tennyson" is named in every list except those of Brighton and Reading. Reading correspondent reports: "Very the solid reading done in this town." Lo Roberts' "Forty-one Years in India" still figures in these reports. A Strand correspondent writes: "A great improvement in trade during the last fortnight, principally owing to the colleges and schools 'Lord Tennyson's Life' is selling beyone our expectations. Do Maurier's 'Mar tian,' although having a steady sale, cam be compared with the demand for Trilby. Dublin says: "A great demand for the 'Memotr of Lord Tennyson;' it will be the book of the season." Newcastle-on Tyne: "Business up to average, in spite of engineers' lockout, which has cause slackness in trade generally in Newcastle. Only two American authors are mentions in the rather extensive reports: Capt. Ma-hau, for his "Life of Nelson," and James Lane Allen, for his "Choir Invisible."

The Jewish Publication Society of Amer ica offered two years ago a prize of \$1. 000 for the best story relating to a Jewish subject suited to young readers. Twenty seven stories were submitted. Now the committee announces that no price will be awarded. Many of the stories showed ability, but "no story of Jewish interest suited to young readers and satisfactors to the judges was submitted."

In the Memoir of Tennyson he is quoted as saving, "I never put two a's together in any verse of mine. My line is not, as often

quoted. 'And Freedom broadens slowly down,

'And freedom slowly broadens down. A correspondent of the Spectater conents on this as follows: "On madin this, I opened my Tennyson case the first piece I saw was 'Sir Launcelo and Queen Guinevere,' which contains fou instances of the double 's,' namely;

Sorretimes the linnet piped his song She seemed a part of joyous spring. 'Asshe fled.' 'Asshe swayed.' "

Rowland Strong writes from Paris that-Rowland Strong writes from Paris thatIn literature the event of the day is the
publication as a scriatof M. Zela's "Paris,
which is also appearing smultaneously is
an English Sunday paper, when certainneess
sory excissions. Though the excisions, it
is only fair to add, will not be many, for
M. Zela has written a tools which houses
matrical lattices—may read with impunity. It
has been the author's aim to do this. The
older he gets the more "callet-monte" he
becomes, but this does not seem to bring
laim any nearer the Academy. The styl
of "Taris," so far as can be judged from
the first few numbers, lock's something of of "Paris," so far as can be judged from the first few numbers, lacks something of the verve of the earlier books. It is easy and flownt, inther too much so, in fact, and surgests Xavier de Montepin or knoke lichehourg, those indefat knobe and inexhaustible cutterer for the readers of half penny feufliclass.

Mr. Bellaney's "Equality" is likely to be read in a greater number of languages than my recent American book. One of the atest propositions received by the publishers is for a translation into Bulgarian

A London paper announces that "The Heights," Willey, Surrey, which was for some years the home of George Eliot, is in the market. There is a beautiful engraving of the house, from a sketch by Mrs. Allingham, in Cross' life of the novelist. It was soon after the publication of "Daniel Deronda" that George Ellot bought "The Heights," December, 1876. and she soon became passionately ford of the neighborhood. At that time the pretty village of Witley had many inter-esting condents. There were Sir Henry Holland (new Viscount Enuisford) and Lady Holland, niece of Lord Macauley and sister of Sir George Trevelyan, the Tempysols, not so far away, at Hasie-mere; the Da Mauriers, the Alliaghans and Mr. Birket Foster. The Sarrey dis-lect greatly amused George Ellot. She repeated with glee a quaint Surrey villager's remark: "Ob, ma'am, what have I gone through with my husband. He is ddicated-he never had a tall coat in his lifel"

It is understood that the biography of the late Charles A. Dara. be published, and probably in the autumn or loose beam, and place in a dry, dark of 1898, by D. Appleton & Co. The volume will include the chapters of war them in the spring water them somewhat: reminiscences which are to appear serially when see take them out, you will proba-this winter in McClare's Magazine, together with much other matter of peculiar | jar of conveniont size, fix your plates in interest and consequence. A took of travels | an insulated cover to the jar so that they by Mr. Dana, which is now passing through | may be connected outside of the jac as man the press of D. Appleton & Co., will be mmer Journey." It contains accounts of a journey through Russia and the Cauand will probably be issued in style miform with Mr. Dana's "The Art of Newspaper Making," which was published by the same firm.

Paul Kester, the dramatist, has writter Tales of the Real Gypsy, ' all characteristic and descriptive of the free life of these rovers, whose language and customs the author knows intimately and has There they were suffed again, and all the studied for several years. The book will

Major Pond has just issued a detailed program of Mr F. Marise Crawford's series of lectures in this country during the coming season. He will deal with The Early Italian Artists," "Italian Home Life in the Middle Ages," "Leo XIII in the Vatican," and "The Italy of Horace," With Crawford and Anthony Hope reading to us and demanding ou ionizing attentions it is probably well R. Crockett and Hail Caine de comed to come this winter. Enough is sometimes more than sufficient. They will be welcome later.

The popularity of Benn Pitman and Jerome B. Howard's Manual of Phonogra-phy is attested by the fact that the Phonographic institute, of Cincinnati, last week med the three hundred and flity-fifth thousand.

One of the prettiest of children's books is "Little Hearts," by Florence K. Upton. The ill istrations are chubby and charming and the verse simple and easily underst or children. It is published by George Routledge & Sons, New York.

Other Books Received. CHILDREN'S WAYS: Being Selection from the Anthor's Studies in Childhoo Winn'some Additional Matter, By Jame Sully, New York: D. Appleton Co. Washington: Brentano, \$1,22

Co. Washington: Brentano. \$1,25.
INDUSTRIAL FREEDOM. By Pavid MeGreggor Means. New York: D. Appletin & Co. Washington: Woodward &
Lothrop. \$1,50.

DEAD SELVES. A novel. By Julia Magrader. Philadelphia: J. B. Lappincott
& Co. Washington: Woodward & La
throp. \$1,25.

THE CHILDREN OF SHERBURNE HOUSE.
A novel. By Amanda M. Douglas, New
York: Bodd, Mead & Co. Washington:
Brentano. \$1.50. ELEMENTARY JANE. A novel. By Rich ard Pryce. New York G. P. Putnam' Sons. Washington: Brentano, Paper 50 Cents.

AT THE FRONT. By Oliver Optic. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Washington Woodward & Lothrop. \$1.50.

THE HAPPY SIX. By Pena Shiriey. Bos-ton: Lee & Shepard. Washington: Wood-ward & Lothrop. 75 cents. GUARDING THE BORDER. By Everett T. Tomlinaon. Foston: Lee & Shepard. Washington: Brentano. \$1.50.

WASHINGTON: Bremain: \$1.50.
WHL SHAKESPEARE'S LITTLE LAD.
By Intogen Clark. New York: Charles
Scribner's Sons. Washington: William
Ballantyne & Sons. \$1.50.
JUPITER JINGLES: Or. A Trip To Mysteryland. By Mrs. Crafts. Chicago: Laird & Lee. Washington: Brentano. 50 cents. HER PLACE IN THE WORLD. A Novel. By Amanda M. Douglas. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Washington: Woodward & Lothrop. \$1.50. NOTES AND QUERIES.

What is "dealing in cotton futures?"

dation in cotton-buying or selling for future delivery; that is, buying or sell-ing cotton which has not even been picked. Dealing in "futures" is one of the principal sources of business on the stock and produce exchanges.

What kind of rubber will swell up in Crude caoutchouc swells up if exposed for a long time to the action of hot water; that is, it becomes soft and increases in bulk sufficiently to be noticed, though it does not aweil up much out of proportion to its original size.

Who is considered to have been the most scholarly President? 2. What is the true dea or lesson embedded in Tennyson's "Locksley Hail?" Silex.

Probably June Adams. He was gradu-ated from Harvard College, and as early as 1765 had written on the Canon and Feudal law. Jefferson was a scholarlyman, however, and it may be an open question as between these two. 2. Tempson said of it: "The whole poem represents young life-its good side, its deficiencies and its yearnings."

What distinction is there between "green-backs and Treasury notes." Are Treasury notes exempt from taxation? If so, why? D. R. N.

The greenhacks are legal tender, made so by the acts under which they were semed; the Treasury notes were not legal tender, though like the present silver certificates they pass current. All "securities of the they pass current. All securities of the Enited States' are exempt from taxation "by or under State authority" this pro-vision of the act of February 25, 1862 the first greenings act) covers Treasury mees This provision was made to make the bills more acceptable.

1 What is the meaning of the letters "S. F. Q. E." on the banners of the Romains? 2. How long old it take France to pay the German war inscending? 3. How many French and English vessels flows at Trafalgar? R. S. S.

The letters 8. P. Q. R. stood for "Senatus Topulus Que Eomanus (the Senate and the Roman people). France paid her indemnity, \$1,000,000,000. In two years: the last payment was made on June 5, 1873. The English fleet, under Lord Ceison, consisted of twenty seven vessels. The French contributed eighteen vessels, nd the Spanianis lifteen, a total of thirty-three ships.

What has become of the Red Cross Society. Should they not be nursing the sick in the relicon fever districts? I have always stood up for them, but a friend of mine insists that they are seithin found in any actual denger, but will raise a great to do about point to a duce after a first. r do about going to a place after a fleed, r in a famine or in the rear of an enemy.

The Rost Cross people in the country have teen resing since their work in Armenia.
There seems to have been to need of
them in the "yellow fever district" this
year at all events. We think our friend is emptions: the society has done good work wifenever it was needed

What are the names of the seven cities of Chola? R. A. R.

Cibola was a place believed by the early Speniste senters in Mexico to be forty days' Journey north from Mexico City, in which were seven rich cities. In 1530 the vicetoy sent on expenitum to capture the cities, but it returned without seeing them. In 1538 the new vicetog sent a priest to find the golden cities. This priest said that he saw one of them. Cemin. end ways that another city. Abscus, was larger, but that be did not see it. In 1540 Coronado tried to find them, but in vain. Antheologists think that the seven cities were really seven Indian pueblos; some persons place them ninety miles from Zuni, in New Mexico, where there are seven pueblos, one of which is called

How shall I take care of dablia roots over the winters? 2. How can I make a good dry battery? Old Subscriber.

Take the north out of the ground, place containing many important letters, will in a box, and cover loosely with dry sand ordinary cell. The solution is not sulpublished shortly under the title of "A | phure acid and water, but supporte acid and gelatinous silica or glue jeily. You will find it cheaper to buy a dry battery anjew you know something already about

> Under what arrangement does the United States Government guarantee the delivery of mail matter directed to fereign post-offices. Bow is the cost of delivery to foreign points pre-rated and on what basis is settlement made? Ignorance. In the old days all the foreign mails

were sent to some country, say, England, mail for countries reached through say Holbe published this week by Doubleday and land, were sent to Holland, where they were resorted, and so passed on. In 1874 the International Postal Union was for o which every country in the world now belongs. China being the last to join "closed pouch arstem" was put into operation; that is, mails for a country are put into scaled pouches here and sent to their destination without being opened. Each country agrees to forward the pouches promptly and safely, and to guard them. The country sending the pouches is responsible for the cost of shipment. At Berne, in Switzerland, is the postal clearing-bouse of the union. At the end of each fixed period the officials of the union inorm the members how much each one owes and is owed, and what its credit or debit balance is. The debit balance is sent to Berne, which sends it to the various credltors, and so the matter is settled. There lane pro-rating; each country pays for what itsends, the rate of payment being naiform allover the world.

We extend our thanks to half a dezen correspondents for the text of the poem, Lines Written on the Back of a Confedrate Note." According to Mr. Watters, the author was Major S. A. Jones, formerly of Aberdeen, Miss. The verses are as follows:

Representing nothing on God's earth now, And naught in the waters below it; As the plerige of a nation that's dead and gone, Keep it, dear friends, and show it;

how it to those who will lend an ear. To the tale that this triffe can tell, a liberty born of the patriots' dream, of a storm-cradled nation that fell-

Too poor be possess the precious ores.

And too much of a stranger to barrow
We issued today our promise to pay.

And boped to redeem on the morrow The days rolled by and the weeks became

years,
But our coffers were empty still;
foin was so rare that the treasury'd quake
If a dollar should drop in the till.

But the faith that was in us was strong

Indeed,
And our poverty well we discerned:
And this little check represented the pay
That our suffering veteransearned.
We knew it had bardly a value in gold,
Yet as gold each soldier received it; It gazed in our eyes with a promise to par, And each Southern patriot believed it.

But our boys thought little of price or pay, Or of bills that were over due; We knew if it bought us our bread today Twas the best our poor country could do. Keep it: it tells all our history over, From the birth of the dream to its in Modest, and born of the angel Hope, Like our hope of success, it passed.

York: Dood, Mead & Co. \$1.)

dipor poet of the grand organ tons of the inately, it is his point of view, and in nately, it is his point of view. and cavironments securely, but, unfared nately, it is his point of view, and that is ake more than one generation of scientific marries the impoverested here of an anostedy to bring the public to the full unadventurers and fortune hunters, but, o are yawps still more burbaric in this volume | the contrary, loves his wive devotedly the purely. The seas are smooth until one of his own countrywomen arouses in his a stronger passion than his wife inspires,

people of different nationalities should not intermarry. There is so much on each side that the other cannot understand hat such unions are impracticable; but we can only believe that there are bad men of all races and nations, though the Marquis d'Auquillon is a triffe more impossible than most within the radius of our experience. As a literary achievement, the work ralls below its admirable comprehensiveness as a study of people and conditions. The matter, and not the manner, is the obtain of it. In a general way there are crudities which must have been suggested by the original text, but the translator has shown emn expression of counterance. This so a freedom which almost defeats belief in its claim to being a translation. The diction is vividly and idiomatically Ameri can in many places. In an introduction disclosing an incraive judgment on many

While the men were conquering territories or building towns, the women were setting up the domestic hearth. Freed from the conventions that had crushed her, the timid spouse became a valiant companion, often an heroic one; the outcast creature purified herself through work and devotion; and in the new society woman created for herself a wider and nobler sphere. Man begrudged

Their love story is the charming and

elevating romance which Blackmers has so refued an art in making. The mystery Surrounding the monastery proves one of the in portant subplots of the remanand the interpolated tale of Scent Imar. is a spicedid specimen of elegant narrative composition. His picture is crowded full of people and nearly everyone is invested with a singular value in its appeal to the render's interest. The book is handsome prepared, but the pictures confirm what the author has asserted: "Never yet saw illustrations that helped to tell my stories. (New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. Washing ington, Brentano, \$1.75.)

seems to breathe the air of the semi-har

barous environment and injuses it into his narrative. The hero discovers the sweet

cent whom fate has thrown in his way

kneeling in the shadow of a crumbing

Ivy mentled wall of an ancient monasters

which he happens near on his way hom

from the market town. When he can be

lieve that the beauteous vision is a realit

be finds himself the victim of the gen-!

passion and she its object.

Most K

WALT WIGITMAN.

urve received a general shaking up, is

Who has been wise receives interest, savage, telon, President, Judge, farmer, suiter, mechanic, literat, young, old, it is the Same.

Sidney Lanier once said, with delicate dis-

taste, that Whitman was poetry's butcher. Fo these who care for him he is rather the

ive untamed jungle of poetic imagina-ions. Here may you find, in one great

nixture, wit, humor, wisdom, metaphor,

imite, poetic beauty, unpoetic ugliness

dang, and every other sort of language

rown to man's brain. To those who have

seen accostomed to receive their poetry

orted out and arranged with method, this seterogeneity is not pleasing. Yet what

The robin where he hops, bright-eyed, brown-breasted,
With mushal clear call at sunrise, and again at sunset,
Or fitting among the trees of the apple orchard, building the nest of his

For springeone is here! the summer is here! and what is this in it and from 167

The spotted bank swoops by and accuses nee: he complains of my gab and my

loitering,
too, am not n bit tamed; I, too, am
untrandiatable,
sound my barbaric yawp over the roofs
of the world.

This barbaric yawp is so foreign to the

derstanding that it is genius at all. There

albeit some what chastened from its first

vild and not a bit tamed untranslatableness,

which was also largely unquotable, but

nan cannot be characterized by any one

page of his work. The nearest approach

to it is the statement that he is never

new edition is a pretty thing, refined

without being out of keeping with the inner

yet artistic. (Boston: Small. May-

nearing of the work. It is plain, service-

Mr. Anstey's New Book,

A new book by F. Anstey is called 'Baboo Hurry Bungsh Jabberjee, B. A.,"

and has upon the cover, which is violently

red, a portrait of a brown gentleman in a

white choker, with a preternaturally sol-

lemnity of the brown gentleman continues

throughout the book, in spite of several

nearthreakingly funny situations. Mr. Jab-

berjee is a semi-educated Hindu, who vis-

its London and perambulates through Lon-

don society, with the supreme conviction that he knows it all. A Baboo's English

is a fearful and wonderful thing, and there

is a good deal of it in this book; in fact,

interest of the book may be said to center

Couple of chapters, but as an excuse for the

As a funny thing, it is quite funny for a

y any chance, like anyone else.

nard & Co. \$2.)

morous, strong and fine passages. Whit-

And what kind of noise is this?

nesses snow of March, the willow sending forth its yellow, green

s finer than this:

crest will come round - all will come

this:

Wife drawing

gilahung.

Philda

American Nobility.

The international marriage is the subject "American Nobility." This novel which appeared originally in French ; the Paris Temps, and is now translated is from the pen of Pierre de Coulevain Whoever the writer may be. Woman, who masquerades under this name he knows his topic well. He has studied American women thoroughly, and from his point of view has grasped her nature In the story on American girl here are also numberless imaginative and and then their love and happiness is ship wiecked.

The author's inferential conclusion is that

topics relative to American social conditions, the author says of our women:

that are most in demand in London and various large towns. "The Memoir of